

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

Bismillah-ir-Rahman-ir-Rahim

In the name of Allah, The Most Merciful, The Most Kind

Copyright © 2021 Amreen Hussain

All Rights Reserved

First published in 2021 by ingramspark.com

Contact: amreenhussain35@gmail.com

Website: yourstruly-theservant.com

Cover Design:

Concept: Amreen Hussain

Designer: Mohammed Ismail muslimdesigner.co.uk

Special Thanks:

To my parents, teachers and travelling partner

ISBN: 978-1-5272-7842-4

Printed in the United Kingdom
by Lightning Source International

Yours truly, The Servant

Volume Two

Arabic, Transliterations and Translations

Arabic	Transliteration	Translation
جَلَّ جَلَّاهُ	<i>Jalla Jalâluhu</i>	May His Glory be Glorified (In reference to Allah ﷻ)
صَلَّى اللّٰهُ عَلَيْهِ وَسَلَّمَ	<i>Sallallahu' Alaiyhi Wassalam</i>	Peace be upon Him (In reference to the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ)
عَلَيْهِ السَّلَامُ	<i>Alayhis' Salam</i>	Peace be upon Him (In reference to Prophets and Angels)
رَضِيَ اللّٰهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ	<i>Radi Allahu Ta'ala Anhu</i>	May Allah ﷻ be pleased with Him
رَضِيَ اللّٰهُ عَنْهَا	<i>Radi Allahu' Anha</i>	May Allah ﷻ be pleased with Her (In reference to a companion of Prophet Muhammad ﷺ)
رَحْمَةُ اللّٰهِ تَعَالَى عَلَيْهِ	<i>Rahmatu-Allah alaih (male)</i>	May Allah ﷻ have mercy upon Him (In reference to male friends of Allah - Awliyah Allah)

Salawat - Ibrahim

Lovers recite salutations upon salutation!

اللَّهُمَّ صَلِّ عَلَى مُحَمَّدٍ وَعَلَى آلِ مُحَمَّدٍ
كَمَا صَلَّيْتَ عَلَى إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَعَلَى آلِ إِبْرَاهِيمَ
إِنَّكَ حَمِيدٌ مَجِيدٌ
اللَّهُمَّ بَارِكْ عَلَى مُحَمَّدٍ، وَعَلَى آلِ مُحَمَّدٍ
كَمَا بَارَكْتَ عَلَى إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَعَلَى آلِ إِبْرَاهِيمَ
إِنَّكَ حَمِيدٌ مَجِيدٌ

*Allāhumma ṣalli ‘alā Muḥammadin wa ‘āla āli Muḥammad(in),
kamā ṣallayta ‘alā Ibrāhīma wa ‘āla āli Ibrāhīm(a), innaka
Ḥamīdun Majīd. Allāhumma bārik ‘alā Muḥammadin wa ‘āla āli
Muḥammad(in), kamā bārakta ‘alā Ibrāhīma wa ‘āla āli
Ibrāhīm(a), innaka Ḥamīdun Majīd.*

O Allah, send prayers upon Muhammad and upon the family of Muhammad just as You have sent prayers upon Ibrahim and upon the family of Ibrahim, verily You are the Praiseworthy, the Glorious. O Allah, bless Muhammad and the family of Muhammad just as You have blessed Ibrahim and the family of Ibrahim, verily You are the Praiseworthy, the Glorious.

Lovers do not seek to be praised

They seek the praise of the
Beloved One صلى الله
عليه وسلم

Dedicated to You –
Lovers of the Beloved صلى الله
عليه وسلم

Contents

Openings:

1. A Letter to the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم 7
2. Come, Welcome Lovers from Distant Lands 9

Doors:

3. The Doors of Openings 12
4. The Geometric Sun 15
5. Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا 18
6. The Door to the City of Knowledge 21

Nature:

7. Drifting in the Clouds 25
8. The Rose Bud 27
9. Look, Feel, Listen 29
10. Autumn Leaves 32
11. Over the Hills and Far Away 35

Land:

12. With Every Step 39
13. In the Midst of the Night 42
14. Locked In, Locked Down, Locked Out 45

Travelling:

15. The Night Journey Began 48
16. Ramadan has Arrived 51
17. Gathered Together 54
18. Hal Min? 56
19. O' blessed month Rabi ul Awwal 59

Endless:

20. The Knock at the Door 61
21. The Conversation with the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم 64

A letter to the Beloved One صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا النَّبِيُّ وَرَحْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَبَرَكَاتُهُ

As-salaamu àlayka ayyuhan-nabiyyu wa rahmatullahi wa barakatuh
O Prophet! Allah's peace, blessings and grace be upon You,

As the heart ponders upon the journey thus far, she realises that expressing her love, only causes great pain. The heart has become like an oil lamp, weeping as it burns.

The words flow in the midst of the night from an unknown place. Maybe these words come from the land of love embedded deep within the soul. Or from the deep blue ocean where lovers meet.

What is this unbearable feeling of seperation? Every traveller on this path, calls this love. Yet this is a feeling beyond love. It is a feeling beyond words!

As we sit in the sanctuary of lovers, we realise that love is a means to reach our ultimate destination - the court of Allah ﷻ. Through striving through the twists and turns of this life, there comes a feeling of nothingness. Neither here, nor there. A safe haven for the lovers to reside.

The journey is endless - with openings at every turn! The heart's pen shall continue writing this endless letter of love in her broken words.

Until she writes again....

Yours truly,
The Servant

Come welcome, lovers from distant lands
Let us have a conversation of the days to come

Come, Welcome Lovers from Distant Lands

A gift to Shaykh Ahmad Dabbagh

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
Here we reside, our home until we meet our Lord

The sun beams over us with loving light
Illuminating hearts as we sit and recite

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
Let us have a conversation of the days to come

This is a garden of colourful flowers of all kinds
Fragranced flowers giving their fragrance of another kind

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
Let us contemplate upon the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم

Sit and send salutations on the Best of Mankind صلى الله عليه وسلم
Let us connect to the Divine جل جلاله

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
The sun's beam connects from one ray to another

Indeed, from teacher to teacher
Like a golden chain of majestic light

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
Connect to the one who holds this chain firmly

Receive hidden gifts to benefit creation
Compassion upon creation is our way of love

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
Take a rose of hope

Fragrance your inner reality
Cleanse body, mind, heart and soul

Come, welcome lovers from distant lands
Here we reside, our home until we meet our Lord

Yours truly,
The Servant

Reflection:

Reflecting in the Bab Fatou graveyard in the city of Fes - by the tomb of Sayyiduna Abdul Aziz Dabbagh رَحْمَةُ اللَّهِ تَعَالَى عَلَيْهِ. There is a beautiful fragrance of joy infused in the air.

The keys and locks
Who has the keys to these locks?

The Doors of Openings

In a city of wonders
With a maze of streets and alleyways galore

A mighty gate stands
Leading to a door after a door

Standing tall and strong
With intricate design and mighty form

From floral to geometric
The mesmerising patterns

The mighty door-knock
Made from iron and bronze

The keys and locks
Who has the keys to these locks?

From door to door
An opening of gifts to be found

The door keeper stands
In his red robe

Clenching his keys
The keys to a mighty tomb

He welcomes whom enters
And gives gifts to whom is called

And what lies behind the door
A majestic courtyard, with a fountain of hope

Leaving the seeker in awe
What a beautiful sight

The seeker keeps knocking
Wondering and wayfaring

From key-holder to key-holder
Until she finds her true love

And the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم said;
“I am the city of knowledge and (Imam) Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ is its
door, so whoever desires knowledge, let him enter the door.”

So here stands the gate
Leading to a door
And what unfolds before our hearts
A city of knowledge
In the form of the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم

In a city of wonders
With a maze of streets and alleyways galore

The door stands waiting
To receive its guests

You and I
The seekers of knowledge

Yours truly,
The Servant

The sun spreading light through its rays
From Maghrib to Shaam to the City of Light

The Geometric Sun

Walking through a city of the Maghrib
The geometric sun shines in its glory

Its rays flower the streets
With intricate beauty

From the tiles in the Mosques
To the street signs

The colours and shades of
Blue, green, yellow, black and white

The geometric sun shines
With its light and glory

The never ending pattern
A wonder to the eyes

In a city of the sunset
Lost in imagination

“What is this form?”
She wonders and questions

And there came a sign;

“O (Esteemed) Prophet! Surely We have sent you as a Witness (to the Truth and Creation), a Bearer of glad-tidings (of Beauty of the Hereafter) and a Warner (of the Torment in the Hereafter).”

And (as) an inviter towards Allah by His Command and as a sun spreading light.” (Qur’an: Surah Al-Azhab, verse 45-46)

The sun spreading light through its rays
From Maghrib to Shaam to the City of Light

The geometric sun
A wonder of majestic light

A simple reminder - He ﷺ is Light Upon Light

Yours truly,
The Servant

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا
~ Indeed You رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا are heavenly light

رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra

Working the hand mill
Carrying the water skins
Cleaning the dust

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا

The blisters on Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا blessed hands
The pain in Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا blessed chest
The dust covering Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا blessed clothes

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا

Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا patience
Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا gratitude
Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا servitude

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا

Imam Ali's رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ request for a servant came
The plight of Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا daily struggles
In need of a helping hand

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا

Honouring the Beloved One's ﷺ command
Laying down on Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا bed
Reciting a gift from Allah ﷻ

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا

More beneficent than a servant
A gift of ease
Subhan'Allah, Alhumdulillah, Allahu Akbar

O' honourable Sayyidah Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا
~ Indeed You رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا are heavenly light

Yours truly,
The Servant

Recitation of the Tasbih is
33 times Subhan'Allah
33 times Alhumdulillah
34 times Allahu Akbar
*Hadith of Abu Dawud

Poem inspired by -

Beloved Daughters of the Sublime Messenger by M I H Pirzada

The Door stands waiting to receive its guests
You and I - The seekers of knowledge

The Door to the City of Knowledge

His name is Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ

A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

And the Beloved One ﷺ said;

“I am the city of knowledge and (Imam) Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ is its door, so whoever desires knowledge, let him enter the door.”

His رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ golden words, clear and precise;

“There is no goodness in praying without standing in awe of Allah

جل جلاله

There is no goodness in fasting without refraining from idle talk

There is no goodness in reciting the Qur'an without

contemplation

There is no goodness in learning without action

There is no goodness in wealth without giving it in charity

There is no goodness in fellowship without offering help to those in need

There is no goodness in blessings without gratitude

There is no goodness in invocation without sincerity”

His name is Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ

A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

And the Beloved One ﷺ said;

“When Allah ﷻ wants to have mercy upon someone,

He busy's them in the work of helping humanity - Fi Sabilillah”

Feeling joyous, He رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ would smile

When a fellow came bearing a gift of their needs

Indeed the one in need is a gift from The Sublime

Fulfillment from this Blessed Door

Feeling joyous, He رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ smiled

His name is Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ
A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

And one day came;

He asked His رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ Blessed wife - Lady Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا - *"Is there any food to eat?"*
The Blessed children Imam Hasan رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ and Imam Hussain رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ sat hungry
She رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا replied; *"No, but we have six dinar"*
Upon receiving the dinars - venturing out
Two men stood quarrelling over an unpaid debt
Threatening to take the indebted to court
He رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ asked; *"Why are you quarrelling?"*
"A debt of six dinar;" the men explained
And so, He رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ gave six dinar to the man in need

His name is Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ
A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

With no food in hand
Returning home - explaining what had occurred to Lady Fatimah al-Zahra رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا
She رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا thanked the Most High - Allah جَلَّ جَلَالُهُ; *"a person was saved from imprisonment"*
Imam Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ - a husband and a father
Setting out again in misery
In need of comfort and relief with the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم

Treading along the path
A man came along with a horse
The man said to Imam Ali رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ; *"Will you buy my horse?"*
He رَضِيَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ replied; *"I have no money"*
The man exclaimed; *"No, you take this horse and pay the sum of one hundred dinar later"*

In complete trust, He رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ walked along the path with the horse

His name is Ali رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ

A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

Treading along the path

Another man passing by, wanting to buy a horse

The horse indeed a gift from Allah جَلَّ - sold for three hundred dinar

Upon returning home - paying off the debt of one hundred dinar and food for the family

Lady Fatimah al- Zahra رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا joyous to receive blessings

She رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا praised Allah جَلَّ The Most Sublime, The Most High

His name is Ali رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ

A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

And the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم said;

"I am the city of knowledge and (Imam) Ali رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ is its door, so whoever desires knowledge, let him enter the door."

The Door stands waiting to receive its guests

You and I - The seekers of knowledge

A gift from The Sublime, The One Most High

Yours truly,

The Servant

Inspired by the teachings of Shaykh Ahmad Dabbagh

In submission they obey - Allah's ﷻ command

Drifting in the Clouds

Thinking and contemplating

The clouds moving with joy
Lost in love with the Most High
In submission they obey - Allah's ﷻ command

Drifting in the clouds
Thinking and contemplating

Floating gently in the sky
A moment of joy with the Most High
In submission they obey - Allah's ﷻ command

Drifting in the clouds
Thinking and contemplating

Quenching the rays of the sun
Rays of light from the Most High
In submission they obey - Allah's ﷻ command

Drifting in the clouds
Thinking and contemplating

Rain forms like tears
Showers of mercy from the Most High
In submission they obey - Allah's ﷻ command

Drifting in the clouds
Thinking and contemplating

Yours truly,
The Servant

Standing tall
With colours of joy

The Rose Bud

Silently listens

Standing tall
With colours of joy

Petals of love
Friendship
Forgiveness

The rose bud
Silently listens

Beginning to slouch
Feeling drained

The colours begin to fade

The rose bud
Silently listens

Full of joy
An innocent soul
A flower with the Divine

The rose bud
Silently listens

In love
Friendship
And forgiveness

Yours truly,
The Servant

Buzzing bees and rejoicing with the birds
- Indeed love is in the air

Look, Feel, Listen...

Look

What do you see?

Birds flying in the sky

Buzzing bees

Daisies glowing

Ants rejoicing

Spiders crawling

Feel

What do you feel?

A sigh of relief

Rejoicing with the birds

Peace in the moments

Joy in the hearts

Reliance on God

Listen

What do you hear?

The birds chirping

The wind blowing

The rain tapping away on the windowsill

The sound of love in the air

The call to prayer

Look

Gods beauty

Feel

God's mercy

Listen
God's wisdom

~ Look, feel and listen to the moments of love between God and
His creation

Yours truly,
The Servant

Reflection:

*The beauty is that everything belongs to God and was created by
God. When we sit and ponder upon His creation, the beauty is
beyond comprehension. Simply, the heart utters - Subhan'Allah!*

Shedding her leaves
Waiting for the transformation to come

Autumn leaves

A colourful breeze
Feel the peace of the autumn breeze

Shedding her leaves
Standing tall
Awaiting her transformation with the autumn breeze

As every leaf falls
Letting go of the past
Embracing the autumn breeze

Autumn leaves
A colourful breeze
Feel the peace of the autumn breeze

She watches in joy
Children playing in her past - crispy leaves
Laughing and enjoying her autumn breeze

The Robin comes along
Sits humming his song
Together we embrace the autumn breeze

Autumn leaves
A colourful breeze
Feel the peace of the autumn breeze

She wonders what's to come
Optimistic of the days ahead
Bathing in the sun with the autumn breeze

Then comes the rain
All soggy and soaked
She sings along with the autumn breeze

Autumn leaves
A colourful breeze
Feel the peace of the autumn breeze

Yours truly,
The Servant

Reflection:

The season of change has arrived. The trees stand tall as they shed their leaves. The trees understand Allah ﷻ is in control.

Taking a moment to reflect
Reciting the ‘Litany of the Sea - Hizbul Bahr,’ by
Imam Abul Hasan ash-Shadhili رَحْمَةُ اللَّهِ تَعَالَى عَلَيْهِ

Over the hills and far away

The sea sparkles with light and beauty

The sea

Mighty in nature

Humbly it flows

Carrying its passengers from west to east

Breathing in the crisp fresh air

Taking a moment to cleanse and free

The seagulls follow

Awaiting their catch of bread for the day

The sea

Mighty in nature

Humbly it flows

Carrying its passengers from west to east

The wind whistles away

Blowing off those dreaded masks

Whispering a message of love

From the Lord Most High

The sea

Mighty in nature

Humbly it flows

Carrying its passengers from west to east

Lovers sit together
Joyously taking a sigh of relief

Floating upon the magnificent sea
Reciting odes of love upon the Lord Most High

The sea
Mighty in nature
Humbly it flows
Carrying its passengers from west to east

Taking a moment to reflect
Reciting the 'Litany of the Sea - Hizbul Bahr,' by
Imam Abul Hasan ash-Shadhili رَحْمَةُ اللَّهِ تَعَالَى عَلَيْهِ

"O' Allah! O' Most High! O' Exalted! O' Gentle! O' All Knowing!
You are my Sustainer and Your Knowledge is my Sufficiency,
How excellent a Sustainer is my Sustainer,
How excellent a Sufficer is my Sufficer...."
This is indeed the opening of the 'Litany of the Sea'

The sea
Mighty in nature
Humbly it flows
Carrying its passengers from west to east

The boat blows its horn
Arriving at the destination of the east

A walk around the hustle and bustle of the markets
The sea awaits us again - returning to the west

The sea
Mighty in nature
Humbly it flows
Carrying its passengers from east to west

Yours truly,
The Servant

Reflection:

*The picturesque Marmara Sea in Istanbul - connecting the east
and west like hearts connecting from one land to another.*

Heart beats racing
Footsteps pacing

With every step

Salawat al Fathi

Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم

Seeking openings

Upon the first glimpse

The hearts eye in awe

Heart beats racing

Footsteps pacing

With every step

Salawat al Fathi

Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم

Seeking openings

Entering the courtyard

An aroma of peace

Golden domed beauty

In awe of your stature

With every step

Salawat al Fathi

Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم

Seeking openings

Magnificent blue hues

Colours of strength galore

Intricately designed

Perfumed with mighty love

With every step

Salawat al Fathi

Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم

Seeking openings

Mighty pillars standing tall
Smooth stones cut to perfection

Doors of grandeur
Openings galore

With every step
Salawat al Fathi
Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم
Seeking openings

Golden light
Connecting hearts to the Divine

Glowing in awe
Beloved's delight صلى الله عليه وسلم

With every step
Salawat al Fathi
Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم
Seeking openings

Magnificent rock
Standing suspended

With a speed of lightning
Heavenly ascent

With every step
Salawat al Fathi
Praising the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم
Seeking openings

~ Seeking the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم with every step

Yours truly,
The Servant

Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

In the Midst of the Night

A heavenly Woman came forth
Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

Bearing fruits of all kinds
A heavenly Woman radiant with light
Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

In seclusion She رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا remained
Devout in worshipping the Lord Most High
Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

Upon the news of Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا Divine conception
In her anxiety she said,
“Would that I had died before this and had become totally
forgotten!” (Surah 19 - Maryam: verse 23)
Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا pain and birth pangs
Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

“Grieve not!”
A heavenly voice gave news
“And shake the trunk of date-palm towards you. It shall shed
fresh ripe dates upon you.” (Surah 19 - Maryam: Verse 25)
Divine healing from the Lord Most High
Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

Humiliation She رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا bared
Striving to fulfill Her رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا heavenly mission
Mother of Prophet Isa عَلَيْهِ السَّلَام
Maryam رَضِيَ اللَّهُ عَنْهَا stood by
Healing her pain

Uniting faiths
Lovers rejoicing from far and wide
Healing their pain
Indeed, Maryam رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا stood by

~ Maryam رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا
Healing light

Yours truly,
The Servant

Reflection:

Jerusalem is coloured with the light of Sayyidah Maryam رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهَا. From the blessed seclusion chamber in Masjid Marwani to the streets of Bethlehem. There is an aroma of Her blessed life in every cobbled street!

Breath!
Taking a moment to cleanse, breath and free!

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

The doors that opened
Closed for a moment
Taking a moment to cleanse, breath and free

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

Homes full of material nothingness
Homes full of loving light
Taking a moment to reflect at what existence has become

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

Caged in, with hoarded wealth
Caged in, with pain and cries
From empty hearts, asking for their rights

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

Children playing in their homes
Children in the streets throwing stones
Anguish - trapped in a war zone

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

Glued to the screens, fearing what's to come
Walking the cobbled streets, with hearts like beasts
No fear, in the blessed lands

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

A walk in the park, two meters apart
A walk to the call to prayer, huddled together with love
Standing shoulder to shoulder, brothers and sisters

Locked in
Locked out
Locked down

~ Open the doors of love and light

Yours truly,
The Servant

*A reflection of lockdown in comparison to life of the
Palestinian people.*

A Perfect Soul صلی اللہ
علیہ وسلم
With a speed of lightning
A heavenly ascent!

The Night Journey Began

A Perfect Soul صلى الله عليه وسلم

Resting

Awakened by angels

Gabril, Mika'il and a third عَلَيْهِ السَّلَامُ

Carried to the spring of Zamzam

A Perfect Soul صلى الله عليه وسلم

An opening

A washing

Purifying the blessed heart

A Perfect Soul صلى الله عليه وسلم

Filled with belief and wisdom

Then came Hilm -

Knowledge, certainty and submission

A seal of Prophethood

A Perfect Soul صلى الله عليه وسلم

Mounting the Buraq

Handsome-faced and bridled

A tall white beast of Prophet Ibrahim عَلَيْهِ السَّلَامُ

Bigger than a donkey

Smaller than a mule

Ashamed and sweated - until soaked

A Perfect Soul صلى الله عليه وسلم

Travelling to a land full of date-palms

“Alight and pray here” said Gabr’il عَلَيْهِ السَّلَامُ

The land of pasture - Tayba

The land of migration

A Perfect Soul صلى الله عليه وسلم
With a speed of lightning
A heavenly ascent!

Yours truly,
The Servant

Poem Reference: *The Prophet's Night Journey & Heavenly Ascent*
by Sayyid Muhammad ibn Alawi al-Hasani al-Maliki al-Idrisi رَحْمَةُ
اللَّهِ تَعَالَى عَلَيْهِ. Translated by Gibril Fouad Haddad.

Reflection:

A reminder came, “there is still time for your ascension.”
Baffled by these words of wisdom, off she went pondering her
ascension.

Allahumma barik lana fi Rajaba wa Sha'ban,
wa ballighna Ramadan

Ramadan has Arrived!

Allahumma barik lana fi Rajaba wa Sha'ban, wa ballighna
Ramadan

“O Allah! Make the months of Rajab and Sha'ban a blessing for us
and let us reach the holy month of Ramadan.”

Preparing the field
Planting seeds
Cultivating with love
Flourishing blossoms

Ramadan has Arrived!

Following Allah's ﷻ command
Determined to succeed
Fragranced with the Sunnah
Helping those in need
Feeling the presence of the Most High!

Ramadan has Arrived!

Thirty days of blessings
Meetings and greetings
Joyous smiles
Dates and water
Refreshed and revived

Ramadan has Arrived!

Feeling the soft breeze
Whispering by

Perfumed with love
The Glorious Qur'an
A gift to humanity from the Most High!

Ramadan has Arrived!

The colours of sunset
The moon beaming with light
Starry nights
The trees glistening with joy
The sounds of dawn

Ramadan has Arrived!

Have a blessed Ramadan

Yours truly,
The Servant

Reflection:

*Ramadan is a time to train the body, mind, heart and soul for the
year ahead - focus!*

Swimming together in the ocean of love

Gathered together

On the plains of Arafat

Dressed in white

All as one

United in love

Of the Beloved One صلى الله عليه وسلم

Weeping and repenting

Seeking Allah's جل جلاله forgiveness

Gathered together

On the plains of Arafat

A blessed land

A union of souls

Standing in reflection

Of the end to come

A sea of pilgrims

Swimming together in the ocean of love

~ The plains of Arafat

Yours truly,

The Servant

Get up, if you care!

Hal Min?

Is there anyone there to help carry on with this mission?

Imam Husayn رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ stood on the battle ground of
Karbala

Surrounded by enemies

With no physical help to hand

No believer in sight

Seventy-one bodies lay on the ground

The women folk helped until despair

Hal Min?

Is there anyone there to help carry on with this mission?

A message of help for the believers to come until the Day of
Reckoning:

*“I am going, is there anyone there who can help me with this
mission, to practice and spread the Message of Islam?”*

Our teachers spread a message of hope

“Don’t become a victim - Get up!

Colour yourselves in the colour of Imam Husayn رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ”

Hal Min?

Is there anyone there to help carry on with this mission?

Get Up!

Together let’s fulfill our obligations

Together let’s answer the call

For every answerer to the call
A blessed person you are indeed
A delightful meeting on the day of reckoning
Imam Husayn رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ will find you coloured in His love

Hal Min?

Is there anyone there to help carry on with this mission?

Take a leap or baby step
Sacrifice time
Call people to the Mosques
Indeed Imam Husayn رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ wanted to see the Mosques full

He رَضِيَ اللهُ تَعَالَى عَنْهُ taught us trustworthiness
Standing by the truth
Helping the oppressed
Compassion upon creation

Hal Min?

Is there anyone there to help carry on with this mission?

Let's stand up if we care
Take leap or a step
Let us share this Message of Islam handed to our Beloved One

صلى الله
عليه وسلم

Yours truly,
The Servant

Inspired by the teachings of Shaykh Ahmad Dabbagh

Rejoicing hearts
Light Upon Light
The Best of Mankind صلى الله عليه وسلم has indeed arrived!

O' blessed month Rabi ul Awwal - welcome

With joyous news
With light upon light

O' blessed month Rabi ul Awwal - welcome

With your uplifting spring breeze
And rosy scent

O' blessed month Rabi ul Awwal - welcome

With a mercy to mankind
The Blessed One صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم shall arrive

O' blessed month Rabi ul Awwal - welcome

With a whirl of light
Showering creation

O' Blessed month Rabi ul Awwal - welcome

Let us rejoice
The best of creation has indeed arrived!

Yours truly,
The Servant

On a mission
From one land to another

The Knock at the Door

In awe, the heart in awe

Together we walk
Loved and lover

With downcast eyes
Walking with gentleness

Touching hearts
Clearing hearts and minds

A gentle smile
Handshake and hug

Giving hope
To the hopeless souls

On a mission
From one land to another

Clearing the path
Placing a pearl of purification in hearts and minds

Carrying loving light
Spreading the Beloved's صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم message of love

Whirling together
In the rays of hope left behind

Lovers feeling in awe
Yearning they cry

Heartfelt tears
Fall like pearls

A dream, a vision
A reality seen with the inner eye

You are indeed
Loved by the Beloved صلی اللہ
علیہ وسلم

Yours truly,
The Servant

It is an endless conversation with the Beloved ﷺ

The Conversation with the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is not words
It is love
It is awe-inspiring"*

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is a smile of hope
A gentle touch
Gazing deep into the night eyes"*

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is imagination beyond imagination
It is spiritual beyond spiritual
It is physical beyond physical"*

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is a whirling breeze
It is a fragrant flower
It is a sparkling light"*

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is a feeling of joy
Gushing from the heart
Mind intertwined"*

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is the eyes that cry
Tears like a waterfall
From the ocean of love"*

This is a conversation
Blazing in the heart
circulating in the mind

*"It is the birds fluttering by
Taking a moment to rest
In the garden where lovers meet"*

It is an endless conversation with the Beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم

Yours Truly,
The Servant

The Readers Space

This is your space, to write a poem, reflection or story about our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ. Think about the concepts presented in this collection of poems.

Let your hearts pen flow for the Beloved One ﷺ.